GAB, GUFF AND GOSSIP

Things Caught on the Fly by the "Standard's" Bright Young Men.

HOT STUFF OF ALL SORTS

Mayor Dugan and the Street Railroads-The Library Stacks-Spotted the Spotter-Littie Tim's Christmas.

BUTTE, Dec. 31.—The ordinance passed by the city council last Wednesday night permitting the street railroad company to let its franchise lapse so far as the cable line is concerned has not yet been signed by the mayor. Mr. Dugan has uniformly expressed himself as opposed to the measure, declaring that it would be one of the worst black eyes that Butte could get for the council to permit the road to shut down. He thinks that if Helena and other cities more affected by hard times than Butte is can keep its street cars run-ning as before this city should certainly do the same. The mayor, however, will not say whether he intends to veto the ordinance or not, and the probabilities are that it will be signed in time, inas-much as the council stood 11 to 5 in favor of the ordinance. This would be amply sufficient to pass the ordinance over the veto, if that becomes necessary.

The stacks for the library building have The stacks for the library building have not yet arrived, but are now expected daily. The city is entitled to a forfeit from the Brunswick-Balke company for each day after Dec. I that the stacks are delayed, but it is not likely that the city will enforce this provision. The factory at which the stacks were being constructed burned down and that has been the cause of the delay. The books are all ready for removal to the building as soon as the stacks arrive. There are 14,800 books in the library.

the library.

The \$211.95 profit on the library ball will be used to purchase pictures and other attractive furnishings not provided by the

It is a fact that there is less house to house begging, less petit thieving and less vagrancy in Butte than before in years. here is a good deal of the tramp and There is a good deal of the tramp and thieving element in Butte yet, but men who have been on the police force for years state that there is less than ever before. People who have been residents of Butte for five or six years state that they have been called on for fewer meals this fall and winter than at any other period since they have been residents of Butte. A year ago it was a common thing to count 200 sleepers on the floors and in the chairs of the gambling houses and all night dives. Now it is difficult to count 100 of them. The inference is that a large installment of Butte's professionals has gone east or to California.

Bat Leary is the name of the newsboy who won the prize offered by J. H. Leyson to the newsboy who would shout the loudest and oftenest about his jewelry sale, in connection with the sale of the STANDARDS. The watch is a dandy silver watch and chain and Bat is proud of it. "How did you manage to win it, Bat?" the boy was asked.

"Well, you see it was just like dis," said the boy. "Mr. Leyson put a spotter on to us kids. I spotted de spotter and followed him around all de mornin', yellin' about Mr. Leyson's sale. Aint it a bird of a watch?"

There is another Butte newsboy who is in luck at the beginning of the new year. It is young Tim Sullivan, who has sold papers in Butte ever since he could walk. The late Erich Mussigbrod took a great fancy to Tim, always bought bis papers of him and got all of his friends to do the same. During the past few years he bought a suit of clothes for Tim every Christmas. Erich's kindness of heart remained with him to his last hours, and one of his parting injunctions to his father, when dying, was:

"Don't forget little Tim!"

Dr. Mussigbrod remembered the injunction and had the boy at Warm Springs on Christmas day, fitted him out with a fine suit of clothes, a hat, pair of shoes, and the like, and gave him some books.

A little Butte boy went to Sunday school

A little Butte boy went to Sund for the first time last Sunday. On his re-turn his father asked him his opinion of the service, and the youngster replied: "Out of sight!"

Bankrupt stock 14 kt. solid gold scarf pins, with real brilliant cut diamonds, \$6. Reduced to \$3 at J. H. Leyson's, the leading jeweler.

ON THE GREAT LAKES. Swift and Beautiful Steamers in Connec tion With the Great Northern.

BUTTE, Dec. 31 .- Major Dawson of the

the first of the two new exclusively passenger boats that are being built for the Northern Steamship company, will be launched at the Globe Iron works' ship yard at Cleveland, Ohio, Jan. 6. These boats are intended to eclipse anything at-tempted in the way of inland navigation. They will have the quadruple expansive engines of 750 horse power, and are ex-pected to make 24 miles an hour in deep water runs. The boats will run in con ction with the Great Northern in estab

lishing a direct route from New York to San Francisco, which has been one of Jim San Francisco, which has been one of Jim Hill's pet ideas since he has been connected with the road. The route will be from San Francisco to Seattle by boat, from Seattle to Duluth by the Great Northern road, from there to Buffalo by the new steamers and from Buffalo to New York over the New York Central. It is expected that this will become a favorite route with tourists going across the

Assignee's Sale of Hardware.

The entire stock of Miller & Chapman, (assigned), comprising a full line of shelf and builders' hardware, carpenters' tools, nails, house furnishing goods, pocket and table cutlery, tinware, granite ware, steel ranges, etc., offered regardless of cost. Special inducements to dealers.

A. F. BROWN. 24 West Park St.

SAVED HER FATHER'S LIFE.

Brave Alice Kennedy smothered the Fire that Blazed on Santa Claus.

New Brunswick, N. J., Dec. 31.—Brave Alice Kennedy, the prettiest school teacher in Middlesex county, lies in agony surrounded by sympathetic friends at the home of her father, James J. Kennedy, one of the most prosperous retired farms. one of the most prosperous retired farm-ers of George's road, near this place. Her arms and hands are wreathed in bandages which fail to soothe the intense pain which the suffers from the terrible burns which she received in saving the life of her father. Mr. Kennedy took the part of Santa Claus at the Sunday school entertainment. The room was crowded. It was Mr. Kennedy's duty to take the pres-ents for the scholars from the Christmas

One hundred candles lighted the tree, and the eyes of 100 children gleamed in joyful anticipation as Santa Claus made his appearance with a cheering smile and clothed in a light costume covered with cotton batting to represent snow. While he was in the midst of his gift-dispensing duties, the cotton took fire from one of the candles. In an instant the whole co tume was in a blaze. Mr. Kennedy's daughter was the first to realize ber father's danger. She rushed forward from her seat at the piano and, embracfrom her seat at the piano and, embracing her father, sought to smother the flames. She pulled the burned clothing from his back. With blanched face and set teeth she tugged at the fastenings while her fair, white arms were enveloped in the flames. The audience sat still as if in a trance. No one rushed forward to help the brave girl until Mr. Kennedy was out the brave girl until Mr. Kennedy was out of danger. Then she fell in a faint.
Dr. Hoagland of Franklin Park did not

arrive until two hours afterward. Mr. Kennedy's hair and eyebrows were singed and hes face and hands badly burned. Miss Kennedy suffered far more than her father. She was burned from her shoulders to the tips of her fingers. Her face, eyebrows and hair were badly scorched. Happily she wore a high-necked dress. Miss Kennedy's sufferings ever since have been intense, but she will probably recover.

Card of Thanks, I desire through the medium of the STANDARD to return my heartfelt thanks to friends, ac-quaintances, employes of the Boston & Montana B. & B. and others who demonstrated their B. & B. and others who demonstrated their sympathy and regard for my father, the late James M. Truran, by their attendance at his funeral to-day; also, to those kind friends who rendered such material assistance in attending to his wants and in amelicrating his sufferings during the days of his siekness. To all his friends during life these true acts of devotion to his physical interest are sincerely appreciated, JAMES H. TRURAN.
Butte, Dec. 31.

Bankrupt stock, your choice eye glasses or spectacles only 10 cents at J. H. Leyson's, the leading jew-

Bought Him a Square Meal, Butte, Dec. 31.—A vag called on Judge Colman to-day and asked to be sent up for 30 days. He said he had not caten in two days and preferred going to jail. Judge Colman bought him a square meal, after which he was not so anxious to go to

Murdered in the Mountains.

MONTE CARLO, Dec. 31.—An Englishman named Manior Allender, stopping at the Hotel Meiropole, has been murdered on a mountain road while en route to Men-tone. The body was terribly stabbed and bruised and his watch and other valuables were stolen.

An Important Change. We wish to inform the public that we have purchased at a very low figure the entire M. P. Sipple stock of clothing and gents' furnishings, and will at once put in complete line of the choicest goods in

Charles M. Sumner, who has been identified with the house for the past five years, will have charge of the new store nished the newest and best things that the market affords at the right time and at

the right price.

An immense line of new goods are on the way, and some have already arrived. In the meantime, we can make you prices on our present stock of men's and boys' clothing at prices that cannot be matched

We ask your inspection and patronage R. M. RENSHAW.

Leys, the jeweler's eastern bank-rupt stock.

Chas Schatzlein Paint Co. have moved from Upper Main St. to 14 W. Broadway, Butte.

Children's gold rings, 50 cents upwards, Leys, the jeweler, Owsley block.

Bankrupt stock clocks reduced to 50 cents. J. H. Leyson, leading jeweler, Upper Main street.

Bankrupt stock baby diamond rings reduced to \$1,50. J. H. Leyson, the leading jeweler, Upper Main street.

Rings.

Fifty cents upwards, at Leys. Eastern bankrupt stock, Owsley block, Butte.

For tone, touch and durability Estey pianos are unexcelled. See them. man Music company.

For genuine bargains call at Ira O Mann's, 46 W. Park, and look at the goods on bargain counter.

J. Calder, D. D. S. dentist, has not re-moved his dental office, he is in the same place. Office New Owsley. Rooms 39 and 49, 3rd floor.

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair.

O!PRICE'S

Used in Millions of Homes-40 Years the Standard

Questions Involved In the Permanency of American Civilization.

LABOR'S RIGHTS AND DUTIES

A Thoughtful, Interesting and Suggestive Sermon by President Reid on Modern Social Systems.

Burre, Dec. 31.—The pulpit of the Presbyterian church was occupied this evening by James Reid, president of the College of Montana, who addressed an interested and large audience by a lecture on "The Rights and Duties of Labor." The text was Deuteronomy XXIV., 14: "Thou

on "The Rights and Duties of Labor." The text was Deuteronomy XXIV., 14: "Thou shalt not oppress an hired servant."

The speaker said: "It may seem unpatriotic to express alarm in the presence of social problems and questions which are calling for solution in our American civilization, and which involve the national weal or wee. However this may be, he lacks entirely the spirit which every true patriot ought to possess who can look unmoved on social wrongs and gathering discontent, and who never troubles himself to ask why such a state of things exist or how they came to be. If we were to draw conclusions from the history of the nations in the past, it would seem that even the highest civilization bears within it the elements of dissolution and decay. The civilization of Rome was at its highest point when disintegration began. As civilization advances, social life becomes more complex, and takes on new forms which require new adjustments, if the social machine would move on without friction. There is a striking analogy between the development of society and animal life, as among the lower forms of animal life, as among the lower forms of animal life there are but few wants, so it is with the lower developments of society. The law is that increasing complexity and more delicate organization, which give greater capacity and power, are accompanied by increased wants and dangers. What a gulf lies between the lowest and rudest savagery and the highest human civilization. The more complex the civilization, the more numerous are the causes of discontent.

"Two processes have been working threuse processes have been working threuse the agest contributing to the

content.

"Two processes have been working through the ages, contributing to the march of progress. The divine purpose through the centuries is carried on by evolution and revolution. The law of progress never hurries. It takes cycles of ages to complete a world. Guizot in his history of civilization has fitly said: Providence in nature is like the gods of Homor in space. It takes but a step and "Providence in nature is like the gods of Homor in space. It takes but a step and ages have rolled away," It takes 15 years, said a great English preacher, 'to get an idea to take roots in the minds of my people.' How often it requires generations of times to impress a new thought in the minds of the people. The human consciousness unfolds through tardy years and centuries, and reformers and enthusiasts live to impress one idea and die of broken hearts with their hopes unrealized. They look for a revolution of thought, and according to the divine purpose it evolves slowly. Revolution threw up these great mountains, but the rocks of which they are formed are the result of long geologic ages by the process of evolution. Revolution is as swift as the lightning, evolution as gentle as the zephyrs of

long geologic ages by the process of evolution. Revolution is as swift as the lightning, evolution as gentle as the zephyrs of of spring; the one is the bursting of a tempest, the other is the gentle sunshime; the one is the avalanche which rushes down the mountain steep bearing death and destruction in its course, the other is the rain or snow, which falls on rugged slopes forming the glacial river that moves quietly, imperceptibly, grinding its pathway to the sea.

"We see both doing their work in nature and in social life. Go where you will over the face of the earth, and it tells you of cataclysm and earthquake and tempest. You may go to the cold and bleak north, and where mountains of ice are piled, there once bloomed the flowers unharmed by winter's frost or chilling breeze, and birds of brilliant plumage warbied their love notes, and the great monsters of land and sea pushed their way through tropical jungles or reveiled in summer seas. So it has been in human history. Go to Egypt, and its pyramids and temples and obelisks and monuments tell of a civilization that existed before the dynastice of the Pharaohs, before tell of a civilization that existed before the dynastice of the Pharachs, before Abraham lived, before the child Moses pillowed his head upon the bosom of the Nile. Why could not Egypt have lived? Could there

not Egypt have lived? Could there be more favorable conditions of climate and soil for a great and permanent civilization. But Egypt is gone, the Egypt that was, her temples that threw their silver sheen across the Nile, all are gone, and the winds sigh dirges among her ruins.

"So it was with Greece. Her art has been the inspiration of the centuries. Her sculpture made the cold marble speak the disdain of the gods and the emotions of the human soul. There stood Athens in her queenly glory and beauty. Grand beyond all speech stood her marble temples and her theaters and statues; there walked Plato and Aristotle. Solon and Socrates. Why should not Greece have lived? But her glory, too, has departed. Fair Greece, sad relic of departed worth! Immortal though no more; though fallen, great."

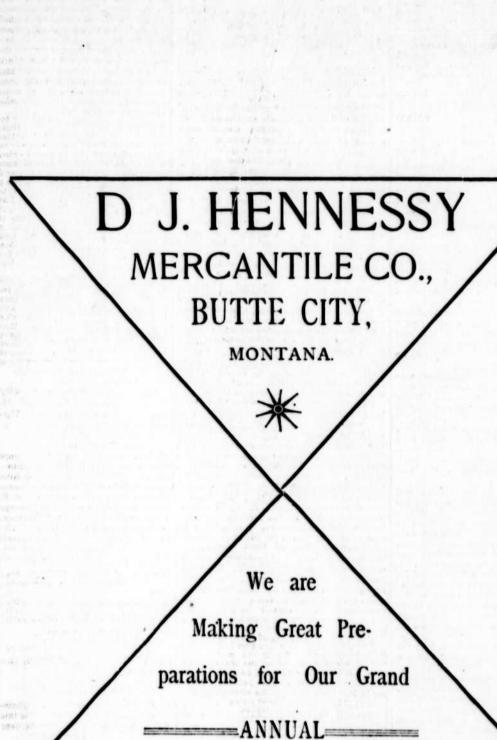
great."
"Rome was mistress of the world, yet
Byron in his 'Childe Harold' says of her

The Niobe of nations, there she stands,
Childless and crownless in her voiceless woe,
An empty urn within her withered hands,
Whose holy dust was scattered long ago;
The Sciplo's tomb contains no ashes now;
The very sepulcares are tenanties; of their
heroic dwellers,

heroic dwellers.

"How natural the question that arises in our minds. And is this to be the destiny of our American civilization? We have seen at work in our social and political fabric, forces and influences which presage dissolution and decay. The rapid progress of our nation has no parallel in history. Our civilization is in some respects the grandest of all time. The transformation which has taken place within the memory of living men transcends the imagination. The vision of the white city on the shore of Lake Michigan is a type of what has been going on for a century in the growth and development of our civilization. God forbid that the type should be applicable as it vanishes away. The the growth and development of our civilization. God forbid that the type should be applicable as it vanishes away. The great danger in a rapidly advancing civilization such as ours lies in the fact that we cannot adapt ourselves to rapidly changing conditions. The great resources, combined with the rush of inventive genius and discovery in art and science, have resulted in a fabulous increase of wealth. With the increase of wealth the gulf has been growing wider between the rich and the poor. We hear from all sides the mutterings of discontent. The vast army of the unemployed is adding to the dangers and perplexity of the situation. Men are looking and waiting with bated breath, wondering whether the forces that builded our great republic may not in their reaction cripple or destroy it. Our growth and prosperity have depended very largely upon the continual stream of emigration from other lands. It has been said that the prayer of the young republic has been to labor, and that every vessel which landed its precious human freight at Castle garden was an answer to that prayer. Now we are facing new conditions which have been intensified by financial depression.

[Continued on the Secenth Page].



CLEARANCE SALE!

Later in the Week We will

Give you the Particu-

Wait! lars.

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D. J. HENNESSY

MERCANTILE CO.,

BUTTE, MONT.